STIPLING TIMES IN RUBBLA. The Social and Political Life of the People Extinguished by the Government.

Sr. Perenssuno, Dec. 23 .- "Oh, this stiffing. corrible reaction!" gasp intelligent Russians.
We are dying for fresh sir." Meanwhile the Government creatures are shouting: "Every-thing is all right in the Czar's country. It's the nicest place on the globe!" For the time being there is no life at all in this huge couniry—I mean social and political life. Like school children, the Cnar's subjects are constantly bidden to keep still. All the functions of the autogratic government seem to be consentrated on the hushing-up process. I heard a witty Russian say that nowadays the Czar does not issue a ukase, but simply "Hush, aumber —," Earn your daily brea I and eat it—that is, if the imperial tax collectors do not match it from you. Such is the whole code of

daily life for the Russians now.

The Czar as usual does nothing. He is merely a figurehead for his country. In order to fill up his time his Ministers make him sign "hushes," and give audience to civil and mili-tary office seekers who presumably come "to lay at the feet of his Majosty their loyal feel-Bussia, and each regiment has its own patron saint. The patron's day is the greatest holiday of the Russian soldier, and the present Czar has made it his rule to give them a treat on to each man, a rouble to each under officer, and a dinner to the officers. And here ends the Czar's "daily and nightly care about the needs

and wants of his beloved country."

The Ministers are certainly less idle than their master. Each of them has daily many orders to sign and a crowd of office seekers to the competition in making up hushes, or ukases. Queer, indeed, are some of these documents. Here, for instance, the Minister of Public Instruction proposes to behead all the Russian universities by establishing a State Board of Examiners, having sole power to confor degrees upon students. The trouble is that over three-quarters of the Nihilists were university students, and the professors were satis-fied with them so long as they were profesent in their studies. But the State Examiners would issue diplomas only to those who were undoubtedly loval, and thus there would be fewer chances for Nihilists to penetrate into the innerial sarvice.

undoubtedly loval, and thus there would be fewer chances for Nihilists to penetrate into the imperial sorvice.

Then the Minister of the Imperial Household proposes that there shall be no nobles by right in Russia, but only nobles by the autocrat's grace. According to Russian law all subjects who while in the Czar's service, attain the rank of General or receive the cross of St. Vladimirbecome ipso facto nobles of the empire, and all their descendants preserve the title. According to the new preject, no man, however much be might describe from his country, could become a noble, unless he pleased the Czar or his Government. Such a system would create a noblity which would be anything but noble. Next comes the Minister of the Interior, boasting that he has succeeded in beheading Moseow. Buring the last coronation the Head, or Mayor, of the city of Moseow. Prof. Tchicherin, made a speech in which he urged the newly crowned Czar to follow his late father in the way of reform. "Only substantial reforms can cure the zoing wounds of our fatherland," he said. Forthat speech the Mayor of Moseow was removed. From that day to this the ancient Ozar's capital has remained headless, for no new candidate elected by the city has suited the Minister. This is the way the autocrat repays Moseow for her hospitality to him during the coronation.

The Minister of Justice also shines with wisdom. Recently a Russian, who was called before the court as a witness, refused to taze the formal oath, which begins thus: "I swear

pays Moscow for her hospitality to him during the coronation.

The Minister of Justice also shines with wisdom. Recently a Russian, who was called before the court as a witness, refused to tage the formal oath, which begins thus; "I swear by God," he said, "though I am ready to swear before God." The case was referred to the Minister. Count Leo Toistoi, the foremost Ressian novelist of the day, being called to serve on a jury, excased himself on the ground that his religious views forbade him judge men. This case was also referred to the Minister. The decision of the Russian Solomon was as follows: "Count Leo Toistoi shall be counted among absent jurors, and, as such, shall be fined 100 roubles. As to the witness objecting to the legal form of oath, it must be understood that the imperiat Government is not going to change the laws of the empire to accommodate individuals."

The Chief Procursur of the Holy Synod has recently ordered that the Recipons and Social Messenger, being too radical in its religious views, shall be submitted to religious censure. In compliance with this order, the Messenger sent to the censors all its religious articles, but not atticles of a lay character. The pournal received a new reprimand for in the Procureur's order there was no discrimination made between religious and lay news. So now the reverend censors, who are all monks, are perusing swent the financial articles of the Messenger in search of heresy.

What can people do under such a Government? They can play cards and billiards, give dinners and balls, arrange misquerades, and go to the theatre, and so they do. Volka and champane are flowing, dancing parties and light music last through the night, ballets and low plays which have always the same theme, that "the lover is lovely and the husband is a fool," procede thunders of appause, and above all this Babel is heart the so-called Russian national hymn, "Boje, Czarla hrani" (food, save the Czarl.

the Czer).

By the way, the fiftieth anniversary of that hymn was recently celebrated here. On that occasion its origin and history were fully explained. Up to 1833 there was no national hymn in Russia, and the Czars were usually contented with the English anthem, "God Save the King." After his trip abroad, in 1832, the Czar Nicholas ordered Mr. Lvoff, a famous Bussian musician, to compose at once a Russian musician, to compose at once a Russian mational hymn, for his Majesty, while in foreign courts, had been much inconvenienced on account of the lack of one. Mr. Lvoff set to work, and soon the music was ready. Post Joukovsky furnished the words. The hymn pleased the Czar, and in 1833 it was first played in the Grand Theatre of this city. Such was the origin of the hymn. True, its music is rather national, but the words are anything but the Russian people's prayer:

Gol saye the Car!
Michty nameral,
Reign for our glory,
Reign for our chemies' fear,
Ourtholds Car.
God saye the Car!

It is an official hymn, and is not known at all to the great majority of Russians.

SECRETS OF THE JEWELLERS' TRADE. Imitation Supplies Made and Sold-How

At the Lord Mayor's Court yesterday, Dec. 31, the Recorder and a common jury heard the case of Ricardo agt. Abrahams. The plaintiff, a desier in precious stones, sought to recover from the defendant, a jeweller, the sum of £17 143, 44, for a purest of imitation supphires, sold and delivered. The defendant plended a denial of liability, alleging that the supposed stones were sold to him as real, and turned out to be imitation. The plaintiff's case was that on 8-pt. 20 last he met the defendant in the street, and offered him a parcel of imitation sapphires, known as "beryl sapphires." Mr. Abrahams referred him to his son, who was at home, and that gentleman purchased the parcel for the sum now sued for, having till the next moraling to decide upon the matter. He had, however, subsequently refused to pay for them, alleging that they were not, as represented, "inferior sapphires."

For the defonce the defendant's son was called, and said the plaintiff represented at the time he brought the parcel to him that the contents were real stones, but of an inferior quality. He soid some of them at a small profit to his brother-in-law, a jeweller, who gave him a check, which he stopped two hours later, informing him that the supposed stones were nothing but paste, and worthless. He theroupon refused to complete the bargain.

In cross-examination he said he had been in the habit of buying and selling sapphires, but only when mounted up. Their value then was according to their setting. He was no judge of sapphires. He was aware that the invoice was for "beryl sapphires," He did not know that the word beryl meant imitation, He stones. He was a jeweller, and dealt in gold and sliver goods.

Mr. Alfonso Nourick, a lapidary, said he had examined the supposed stones. They were of the common at later which would not be valuable. I split those, introduce the color desired, and therefore I should consider a beryl sapphire. Beryl is a From the London Telegraph. At the Lord Mayor's Court yesterday, Dec.

o mean a real stone.

Another witness (Mr. William Jennings) was alled, who examined the suppress dstones, and ronounced them to be paste.

Mr. Innes—Are they well got up?

Witness—Yes.
Mr. Innes—They would take anybody in.
would they not?
Witness—That is exactly what they were inlended to do. I should think. [Loud laughter.]
Ultimately the jury found a verdict for the
lestendant.

MOUJIK WIT AND WINDOW. Carlons Laws, Customs, and Proverbe Amous

Sr. Perenspuno, Jan. 5 .- From the democratic standpoint Russia is a moulk country, for the Mouliks constitute fully ninety per cent, of her hundred million inhabitants. It is a matter of course that in the end the moujiks pay for the exaring, the teaching, and the preaching: in short, for that sort of civilization which has been forced on them for the last thousand and odd years. However, the moujiks are not yet converted into earnest believ-ers in the Russian official trinity, which comprises autocracy, orthodoxy, and nationality. In fact, they seem to be a different nation from In fact, they seem to be a different nation from the so-called privileged classes, the Czar's civil and military officers, the nobles, the merchants, and the clergy. Although the Czar's have had scores of volumes of statutes issued, yet the moujiks to this day stick to their own unwritten law, the so-called law of custom. There are in Russia 600 periodicals issued for the benefit of the people, yet the moujiks who will seed them as yet to be discovered or in the second control of the people.

no spiritual or intellectual profit from them,

for they do not understand them, and te-day their religion is only pagan Slavonian mythol-

ogy tinged with Christianity.
Self-styled benefactors of the mouiks are

will read them are yet to be discovered or in-vented. The Russian merchants annually impure and unadulterated freedom that too often legenerated into license.

The office of that awful potentate the Goverport foreign goods worth many millions of roubles, yet the mouliks never use such goods and hardly ever see them. There are in holy Russia 50,000 learned priests able to elte Greek, Latin, and old Slavonian, yet the moujiks get

numerous. The Czar wears his crown solely for the benefit of his "beloved people"—that is, the mouiks. The Nihilists are striving to annihilate the autocracy for the sake of the moujks. Both lay and clerical journals try their utmest to instruct the junior brothers," as they style the moujks. Jews force upon the moujks their pawn shops. Priests try to guard the moujks against modern skepticism and ancient superstition. Atheists endeavor to save the moujks from the priests. Policemen labor to purge them from Nihilism. In fact, there is no end of men experimenting upon the moujk's brains, muscles, and purse.

What would become of the moujks if they were letaione is a matter of mere conjecture. Yet there are many facts showing that they would get along very well. Of the moujks' independent life there are two facts of recent date, which have startled their civilizers. Russian peasants hold land in common, but there is a variety of systems of working the land among them. The newest is this: When dividing the village land among themselves for work the peasants give an equal portion to every man and woman who is able to do hard work, but all the old men and women and the children under me are disregarded. Thus the moujks, by a single stroke, have solved the perplexing question of woman's rights. The strong and healthy moujichka or moujik woman votes and pays taxes, works, and possesses individual property. In the moujik's opinion, military service and motherhood are equally worthy, and they make no difference in the rights and duties of the moujik although the latter hit upon the idea of peaceful arbitration independently. A Russian village is an independent political and economical unit. The villagers are indeed sovereigns at home. They settle all their village affairs by themselves. Occasionally, however, questions come up which the villagers cannot settle satisfactorily for all. In such cases they formerly applied to the Czar's courts, but they at length learned that the Bear does not care to discriminate between g for the benefit of his "beloved people"—that is, the moujiks. The Nihilists are striving to an-

proverbis for THE Sun's readers:
Good friendship is better than wealth.
Seven men do not wait for one to dine.
He who has pie has friends.
Hy knowed latter one cannot get rich.
Hy knowed latter one cannot get rich.
Hy sto cleaves lawly, works slowly.
The soul knows its measure.
Live plainty, and you shall live a hundred years.
Eave four cree know no shame.
An uninvited guest is worse than a Tartar.
Even a fit likes to fill its stomach.
A house is good not by its waits, but by its pies.
Don't take foo much, or you will tear your pockets.
It is better to live on bread and water than to live with an anary wife.
Don't open your mouth at the sight of somebody else's pie.

pic.

A hundred friends are better than a hundred roubles.

Bon't live as you like, but as God orders.

Who does not drink to the bottom does not know what

A hundred friends are better than a hundred roubles. Bon't live as you like, but as 600 orders. Who does not drink to the bottom does not know what is good.

I able cloth off, friendship is gone.
A fire spoon scratches the mouth.
A full man does not understand a hungry one.
There is paralise where there is plenty of brea!
Every cook has her own wave.
The more hunor, the more expense.
I only lifth whose tread I eat.
A glass of wine adds mind.
I dot guards how who takes care of himself.
A man heats his wife a day and cries a year.
Believe your own eyes rather than rumors.
Everybody is the smith of his own luck.
In a calm pool devils live.
Where there is love there is God.
An untried friend is like an uncracked nut.
Honey is on his longue and lee motor it.
A present is cheap, but hove is dear.
Bon't thinme the looking glass if your face is ugly.
One cannot hide a bradawl in a bag.
There is no family without a deformed member.
Your chow is near, but you cannot bite it.
Every fox takes care of its tall.
When money speaks the truth keeps silent.
Trust in God, but mind your business.
Don't spit in the well; you may yet drink from it,
Truth is fright, but Judges are crooked.
Swine's eyes fear not thr.
You cannot the lock loses his money.
Don't say a priest for change or a tailor for reunants.
An attentive fool is more dangerous than a foe.
A horse has four legs, and yet he tundless sometimes.
Where there is a neck there will be a yake.
The apple does not roil ar from the apple tree.
One never tree working for himself.
Fear hobody but food.
In the original all these proverbs are rhymed, and the Russians like to use them.

In the original all these proverbs are rhymed, and the Russians like to use them in their avery-day conversation.

WHEN CLRICH WAS IN SING SING.

The Whig Keepera Troubled Because they Didn't Catch him Counterfeiting. "When I was head keeper in Sing Sing," said Police Captain Washburn, "a man named Ulrich was serving a term for counterfeiting. He was an engraver by trade, and so good a workman that the Warden employed him in making dies. Ulrich was taken every day to a large cell specially used in the prison for that class of work. Before being locked in he was searched, and at meal times and at the hour of going to his own cell at night he was searched again. By day a keeper stood outside the cell watching through a loophole in the strong door. Ulrich was faithful and attentive to his work, and did it well. When the Warden was informed by a prisoner that Ulrich was engraving a plate for a counterfeit bank note he was surprised. Just then, you see, the Whigs were in possession of the prison, and the Democrats were trying to tugn them out. The Warden and I were Whigs, and we didn't propose to let anybody know that counterfeiting lad been going on in the prison. We allowed Ulrich to continue his work as usual. After the prisoners had been locked up one night, we went to the work room, sounded the walls, floor, and ceiling, and examined his tools. We couldn't find anything, and concluded that we had been misinformed. We didn't know then what a skiff in man Ulrich was. He hadn't made his reputation. One day three Scotland Yard detectives came to the prison. They had been sent over by the Bank of England to talk with Ulrich, I was present at the interview, and learned for the first time that Ulrich had been employed by the Hank of England in its paper mills. He got the secret of the manufacture and water mark, and can away, and forged Bank of England notes appeared. It was four years after that the detectives heard of his arrest here for countorfeiting. They offered Ulrich all manner of inducements to tell them how he had managed to get the paper from the mills. He laughed at them, and said he had stolen no paper. Putting his hand on a silk handkerchief on the neck of one of the detectives he said. Give me that, and certain chemical preparations, tools, and presses, and I will make you a perfect liank of England note. They went away disappointed.

"After learning what a formidable fellow Ulrich was we watched him eloser than ever. He never gave a sign that he suspected we had been warned. One day the convict who had first informed the Warden asked to see him, and told him that Ulrich's counteriet jalac had left the prison. It had been covered with tallow, wrapped in oil-silk taken from the prison hoseital, and sent to New York in a pickle barrel. Pickles were made by contract in the prison you may just bot your life that the Warden and I w informed by a prisoner that Ulrich was engrav-ing a plate for a counterfeit bank note he

PICTURES OF THE SOUTH

Carpet-baggers and Carpet-bagging Times— A Campter of the Butage in Florida. LIVE OAK, Fla., Jan. 23.—The Capitol at Tallahassee was built in the old Territorial days by the Federal Government. It is of brick, stuccoed. It is two stories high, with a basement, and is ornamented with heavy columned portices, from the floors of which in hot weather pitch exudes like patriotism from an office seeker. The halls are rather narrow, and the rotunds is not quite as large as that of the Capitol at Washington, nor has it seen quite as Capitol at Washington, nor has it seen quite as much disorder, pomp, and vanity. The build-ing fronts east and west. From its upper win-dows—if they have been washed lately—a mag-nificent view of the country, which is high and rolling and very fertile, can be had. Here the first so-called Republican Govern-ment ever known in the State of Florida was

organized with a lack of outward glare and glitter most severe in its simplicity. There were no antercoms to cool the heels of waiting suppliants, no warden grim and watchful waiting for an invitation to take a drink, no arrogant and aristocratic forms of ceremony, but

supplients, so warden grim and watehful waiting for an invitation to take a drike no arromant and aristocratic forms of ocean-mon, but
the generated into license.

The office of that await potentiate the Governor was plain to postury. A carpet that had waideathy seen better dars, perhaps in the particdeathy seen better dars, perhaps in the particdeathy seen better dars, perhaps in the particdeath seen better dars, perhaps in the particlast bright colour the room. There was one
and shadows on the colour and a plainer one
for his secretary, who was a bright and cheerful youth much given to bugar riding a colalarge ion and in which selecting a colalarge in a colour selecting and the selection of the proton
ocean-onaly stored. The descriptor will be a colalarge in a colour selection of the proton
ocean-onaly stored. The descriptor will be a colalarge in a colour selection of the proton
ocean-onaly stored. The descriptor was string at his deak in hangual, shading and the colour full and an answel me tradition governing such things. The fevrerror, as a special agent of the proton
ocean-onaly stored. The death of the proton
ocean-onaly stored the particle ocean-onaly stored the particle of the proton
ocean-onaly stored the particle of the proton
ocean-onaly stored the particle ocean-onaly stored the particle of the partic

portant appointments in counties which they had never heard of until they received their official certificates. This utterly unrepublican way of doing business produced grave irrita-tion and discontent. The natives paturally way of doing business produced grave irritation and discontent. The nativos anturally distiked to see strangers, inimical to them and to their fideas, knowing nothing of the county or its needs, controlling their courts, assessing their property, and collecting their taxe, percent with the property of courts and collecting their taxes. The county officers appointed by the Governor were Judge of County Court, Clerk of Court, Sheriff, Assessor of Taxes, Cellector of Revenue, Treasurer, Superinendent of Schools, Surveyor, Auctioneer, Notary Public, Jus-Rec of the Peace, County Commissioners, Board of Public Instruction, and in some counties Commissioner of Fliotage and Inspector of Timber. All these officers were aspointed for a term of four years, which was also the term of the Governor. Cables, which was also the term of the Governor. Cables, which was also the term of the Governor. Cables, and the first of the Governor of Cables, and the Covernor of Cables, and Commissioner of Lands and Immigration, with the Wardon of the State Penitentiary, were also appointed by the Governor for a four years, term, and heid office at his pleasure after their confirmation by the State Senient and Commissioner of Cables, and Covernor of Cables, and the Circuit Judges, whose terms of office were eight years, and seven State Solicitors, who heid for four years, deing the duties of prosecuting attorneys.

Although the population of the State was less than 26,000, extended to the Cableston of the Cableston

A MORMON VILLIGE

How the Latter Day Saints Live-Their School Teachers and Their Lawsetts. SALT LAKE CITY, Jan. 10 .- To illustrate the daily life of rural Latter Day Saints I select the town of Mayfield. For five years I have visited this and other towns in a professional capacity, and I know whereof I write. What I write of Mayfield may, however, he said of nine-

tenths of all the towns in Utah.

Mayfield was settled about eight years ago by families crowded out of larger settlements.

The population now numbers some seventy families, or about 350 souls, all told. They are Swedish, Danish, and English immigrants, and the children of the same races born and raised in Utah, together with several American families. All are members of the Latter Day Church, with the exception of one or two families, who never joined the Church, and two who have left it. All live in harmony and good will, the latter receiving neither persecution nor insult.
When the town was first established, by the
counsel of the head authorities, three
of the best men in the community
were chosen by the people to manage and control the settlement. These men are designated the Bishop and his Counsellors.

poor and sick. A dramatic company also exists. I called upon the Justice of the Peace of the precinct and asked permission to look at his docket. His reply was that he had none. He had no use for it as he had not tried a case since he took office, two years ago.

The town possesses a well-stocked store, worked on the cooperative plan, and owned by the people; also a grist and saw mill in an adjoining cañou. The people of Mayfield are not rich, but they have enough for their daily use and to spare. They have neat and comfortable homes, and a mortgage is a rare occurrence. They pay their debts promptly and have a reserve for a rainy day, and with that they are lappy and contented. They are not Jay Goulds, and don't want to be.

Out of the seventy families six are polygamous. This was so when I first visited Mayfield five years ago, and I am positive that there has been no polygamic marriage in the settlement since that time. As the female children predominate, there are many marriagable soung women in the town waiting for husbands; yet a case of seduction has never been known in Mayfield, and an instance of marital unfaithfulness has never been known in the community.

These are plain facts, and can be verified at any time. Sait Lake City and Oxden are not fair criterions for an impartial criticism, and these are the towns that the traveling contributor generally writes up.

ciety. The artistic point of looking after the section of the param of looking after the section of the param of looking after the section of the param of looking after the leaf of the param of looking after the look

HIGH UP IN A BALLOON. A Thrilling Adventure in the Wilde of the Sterra Nevada. From Harper's Weekly.

Late on a clear autumn afternoon at 188 bits well-known. Woodward stardens. The surging crowd come together from all quarters of the city to witness the ascent of a monst part allown. In that ascent our artist and the battlement of the city to witness the ascent of a monst part allown. In that ascent our artist and the part allown. In that ascent our artist and the captain tan arperienced accounts of the undertaking proposed by any means a common reason and the captain tan arrest and tangent tan arrest and tangent tang

The Number of People who Killed Them

From the Derroit Free Press

of September, Oglober and November are ininteresting facts shown is the falling off in the
number of sufeides as compared with the preceding three months. The total for June, July,
and Angust was 475, while the total for Septomber, October, and November was but 347, a
falling off-or, perhans, it should be called to
an interesting the state of the total for Septomber, October, and November was but 347, a
falling off-or, perhans, it should be called to
causes, however, the factis disclessed that there
was a marked increase in the number of suicides
from "business trouble" and "insanity."

For the period lists named the nurber of
suicides from the former cause was twenty-two
and from the latter egipty-six, while the figures,
specitively for the same causes. "Family trouble" caused fifty-four deaths in the latter period,
against fifty-one in the carrier, while "love
trouble" was just about as disactrous in the
fall as in the summer months, the figures of the
former being "wenty-six, and for the latter
cause was concerned was in "sickness." "dissipation," and "grief." Of those who took
their lives because undergoing or threatened
with punishment, there were twelve in the fall
months and thirteen in the summer.

The age, table shows that there were two
at 22, 37, 31, 38, 42, 40, 40, 52, and 45; six at
32, 40, and 41; eight at 29, 22, 23, and 44; seven
at 24, 37, 31, 38, 42, 40, 40, 52, and 65; six at
32, 40, and 41; eight at 29, 22, 23, and 44; seven
at 24, 37, 31, 38, 42, 40, 40, 52, and 65; six at
32, 40, and 41; eight and without any aid from the
courts. Bachelors came next, with a record of
11th and the wives followed a long way for
a shade up with forty unmarried women and
girls, twenty-two widowers, six widows, and
two divorced women. In the preceding quarter there was one divorced man in the list, but
the fall record does not show a single case.

"The material property of the solution of the
inipaling himself upon his wooden lease
of the heads of the same of the fall
and up with forty unmarried w

Spitted while Alive. known as one of the keenest sportamen in the vicinity, two weeks ago secured a partraige with a maple twin over eleven tiches long sticking through its breast and protrading four inches in front and six behind. The lower end was worn to a sharp point by dragging on the ground. The twig must have been in the position for some time, as there was no wound on the breast of the bird.

FASILION NOTES.

The bis bonnet is banished. Ottoman silks are moribund. India silks will be much worn.

Bracelets are worn over the gloves.

The stockings of children now match the dress.

Taffets glace is the incoming Lyons novelty in sitks. Gray brown is a popular shade in the new spring vel-The expote of medium size is the bennet of the near

Spring bonnets will be of medium size. So they say at Ridley's. Characters at fancy balls have their names inscribed upon the fan. Now is the time to buy underwear. The place to find the Denning's. it is Denning's.

Boys wear the Russian blouse until they are six or eight years of age.

There is great activity in household linens in the retail houses at present.

A tiny bird hovering over a ruse is one of the prettiest of the new printed percain designs.

Parisina are combining English crape with satin for effective dinner and reception toilets.

A little pelerine cape, just covering the shoulders, is pretty and fashionable with the toilets of children. A little gathered capate of two shades of blue, pink, or yellow is the proper bonnet for the three-year-olds.

yellow is the proper bunnet for the three-year-olds. For the overcoats and dresses of little girls and boys taking their first steps, ribbed velvet is quite popular.

Large flower designs on the new silk fabrics will be outlined with narrow lare, embroidered in jet or beads. Almost the only trimming employed on the handsome silk and velvet dresses of little children is the large, full same.

The new safeens, with a crescent and star design on grounds of various colors, are destined to great popularity.

Gendarine blue is so becoming that English women have revived it, and are toning it with brown marabout trimmings. trimmings.

Pretty foreign looking capotes, covered with upright cock's feathers, accompany dark green and black walking costumes. India sike of firm texture and occasionally with a satin surface are printed in patterns similar to those of cotton saterns. cotton saterns.

Now is the time to replanish the supply of household invens, naphins, towels, table cloths, sideboard cloths, and kitchen towels.

J. & C. Johnston are selling yard wide Wamsuita muslins at eight cents a yard, Lonsdales and Fruit of the Loom al seven cents. Loom at seven cents.

In Paris, long carriage visites of pure green and pure brown shades are embroniered all over in colors, presenting a most rich and sumptuous appearance.

A domittets of white ribbed velves, trimmed with white swams down, marabout, or chemile, is the fashionable wrap for little children of two and three years old, wrap for little children of two and three years old.

The shamrock and crescent table dammaks at J. & C. Johnston's are worthy of special attention from house-keepers who shop in the dull season for household goods. Very long gloves of undrassed black kid, with black dresses, or of gray shales with light dresses, straw-colored white, golden crast, or pearl, are the correct wear. New lunch and breakfast ciefts, with naphine to match, come in squares of white or tinted damaek with bright-colored or vari-colored borders and knotted fringes.

fringes.

English women have begun to adopt a fashion introduced by a graceful Spaniard at a recent reception in London—a kid-embroidered jacket, matching the exact shade of the velvet skirt.

The new large pattern sateens and percales will be made up in combination with plain sateens and percales without figures but fine fuish, and in colors to match the grounds of the colored sinfle.

The cheapness and beauty of the American underwear and the fineness, beauty, and low prices of the fine French lingeric in Denning's departments for the cheapness are creating a rush in the world of shoppers for bargains.

The new printed percales and safeens at Stern Brothers show roses and rose petals on grounds of artistic colors, Japanese landscape and figure designs in minimure, and artistic flower leaf, bird, beetle, butterfly, and flower designs on the solid grounds of all the latest fancies in color. One of the prettiest designs in new percales is that of a rose with its petals nearly all blown of the stem, showing the calyr and stamens in fine relief, with only one or two patals attached, while all the others are scat-iared on the tiniest ground of the fabric as if his win about by the wind.

SOME INTERRSTING NOVELTIES. A Boy from Modern Boston "Does your father know me?"
Gation de Murphy looks tenderly down at the Lady
Agmes Blordan as these words, or foll of setema import,
leave his rater red lips and flost slowly out across the
broad demosne that stretches away to the weatward
from the castle, and on which the cabbages are away-

From the Chicago Tribune.

"And are you sure he did not have brass knucales or a club?"
"Yes, papa."
"Then how do you explain his terrible power?" and the Duke of Galway pulled his none into place as he spoke.
"He was," said the girl, in low, tremulous tenes, born in Boston."

He Wasn't Blighted.

From the Detroit Pres Press.

tron the castle, and on which the sublinger are awayting grafty to and fer in the not, kiesting wind that enterine
hanguidly up from the south, as if both to leave its sunny home. And the girl, as they fail upon her pink-timed
ear, needles closely to him in leving fashica, and, although her voice is firm whom she answers bim, there is
a fear haunted look in the dark-frown even that are
gasing so steadily into his, and salight termbling of the
protty white arm with its rounded curves and soft deah
into that is clining to his own.

"I do not know "she says, "whether he knows you or
not, and that is why I am so fearful; why my heart is
always in the anxiety of a paintril doubt. It is because I
love you as dearly. Gasten, "the girl continued," besay that would renounce parents home, annealing the lay
for the one upon whom it is bestiewed, that these doubts
are ever haunting me, ever peering with likely wicked,
levring faces from behind the black clouds of sorrow
that fill all the horizon of my life, that life which should
hold for me nothing but radiant joy and sweet centrent.
And it is only when I think of your great leve for me,
and, better still, when I stand close pressed in your
arms and feel your heart throbbing against mine, that I
m happy; and then there seems to be no grief nor sorrow in all the wide, wide world, and the sky, so lately
owercast with lewesting closed, seems; like a shield of
turquoise bloom hovering over the earth."

"She is a daise from Daisyville," says Gasvon, softly,
to himself, "and can talk a man black in the face in a fond,
then, turning to the Lady Ague, he benefit was over her tenority and alsees the face while date that here the beart
him. And then, when both are steeped in the increase of
a grand and enduring parson, when all the world seems
rose timed, there comes anddenly overthe girl's face a
wave of paller and into her brown eyes a look of ghastly
herror that is frightful in its intensity.

"Hear what?"

The meastral footstep," asys the lady Ague, drawing still

There arrived in Detroit Pres Press.

There arrived in Detroit the other day, half an hour after the west-hound train over the Detroit, Grand flaven and Miwauskee road had departed, a young man who was in a terrible fix. He was on his way to a village in the interior to get married. The day and the hour had been set, and here he was. Afty miles away and no show to get there unless he hired a locomotive. Acting upon the advice of the depot policeman, the young man had an interview with one of the chief officials of the road, who offered the use of a locomotive for \$40.

"That's a heap of uneary," replied the young man, as his enthusiasm began to once away.

"Yes." and the indifferent official.

"The lengraph to her father and see what he says."

"Very well, let me know within an hour."

In about an hour the young man returned with a messare in his hand, and he laid it before the official without a larged her mind yesterday and was married to Frank.

"Then you won't want the locomotive, of course?"

"Of course not. It was lucky I thought of telegraphing, for I'm just \$40 ahead."

"And you don't feel bad over being left?"

"Well. I'd been cugaged to Susan for thirteen years, and when I opened that despatch my kness wabbled a bit, but I guess it's all for the best. I'm also engaged to a Toledo milliner who does a business of \$50 uto per year, and to a sirl in Columbus who expects her sunt to leave her \$20,025, and I'm in hopes of pulling through without going into a decline. Surry to have troubled you, sir, and I'll bid you good-day." From the Troy Telegram.

A rustic looking man sat in the smoking care
of an Omaha train last Tuesday night, when another
rural-looking person came in.
"Is this seat taken?" saked the newcomer.
"No, sir, at down; sir right down," said the other
making room next him.
Soon the two old rarmers were in conversation.
"Where are you from?"
"I live near Buda. Where do you hall from?"
"I'm a pretty near neighbor of yours; I live near
Kewanee."

"Where are you from?"

"I live near Buda. Where do you hall from?"

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Kawanes."

"Yes, Are you?"

"Yes, Are you?"

"Yes, Are you?"

"Yes, Are you?"

"I live neighbor of the the the the the train reached hendeds, and the two old farmers were right well acquainted. Fresently another man who looked like a merchant came in, and was surprised to see one of the old farmers.

"Well, well, well," said the new man, "I'm glad to see one of the old farmers.

"Well, well, well," said the new man, "I'm glad to see one of the old farmers.

"Well, well, well," said the new man, "I'm glad to see you; maybe you can help me out of a little embarrassing trouble. I want to pay a man a little bill on the train before! get off at Mendota and I haven't money enough. If you will let me have \$100 on my check I'll. be very much obliged, od oi." and out came the farmer's peating the merchant, and a beantiful, criep \$500 bill.

"You're perfectly welcome to the \$40 if that'll help you out, to the \$500 if you can get it broke."

"Perhaps your friend can help us out; the \$40 will hardly answer, "said the merchant, and then he apologized for making so much trouble.

"Well," softly said this other farmer, who until now had been silently looking on, "I can't change a \$500 bill, but I can give you another one for it, and I think it came out of the same batch and was printed on the same years the rains to the other old farmer he added: "If your partner hadn't come just as he did mine would have been here in a minute. "I've been getting ready to work on that same game ever since we left Chicago."

At Mendota four very much diagusted condence men stepped off the train and stood around in the cold walking for the next train returning to Chicago.

From the New Bedford Mercury.

Among the nassengers on the bark Veronica, which arrived from Fayni yesterday, was a young lady pertinas to years of age, quite pretty, who was registered as Louisa Augusta de Olivera. She was married at the hisands several weeks ago, yet the first gimpe of her husband was oltaned through the cabin window of the Veronica as he stood on Projetler wharf impatiently waiting for the vessel. The sieward of the Veronica as he stood on Projetler wharf impatiently waiting for the vessel. The sieward of the Veronica as he stood on Projetler wharf impatiently waiting for the vessel. The sieward of the Veronica as he stood on Projetler wharf impatiently waiting for the vessel. The sieward of the Veronica explained to a reporter that marrisage by proxy was not uncommon among the islanders. It is becoming popular, for worse than awkward results have frequently followed where the girl has travelled a long distance to meet the man to whom she is betrottled and the latter refuses to marry because the young lady and the latter refuses to marry because the young lady and gentleman. Photographs were exchanged and the compact was made. The briefs of the young lady and gentleman. Photographs were exchanged and the compact was made. The briefs grown for wanded a power of attorney, and the ceremony of marrings was performed by a briest at Fayal, marrying the young girl to a man thousands of miles away. With her marriage certificate the young lady engaged passage on the Veronics, and exhibited some impatience, so the sleward says, at the length of the town of the was beauned the whorf intently as he vessel and call, and said a man on the wharf sent him to see if his wife was absond. The sleward asked him to point out the man, which he did. The girl exhibited the liveless of the was absond. The husband over with a critical, and, on the whole, approving eye.

The messenger returned with the husband. The girl bloshed, the husband solied, and they propalently shook hands. Each was a pparently completely satisfied with the venture, and the

Indian Ponice. From the St. Paul Pioncer Press.

Indian Ponies.

Prom the St. Paul Pioner Press.

"The possibilities of the Sloux pony have never been dramed of," said a cow gentleman (one of the aristocracy of the genus cowboy) to a Pioner Press.

The possibilities of, "said as cow gentleman (one of the aristocracy of the genus cowboy) to a Pioner Press.

Teporter recently. "You know the old plains saying, Let a white man ride an Indian pony until he can't make him move a step further, and, dismounting, give place to a Sloux—the latter will ride the brute twenty miles further that slay."

"Uppromising looking? Well, they are not presty as a ride, though I ve seen some dandles. Turn Jay-Kyeber to the company of the compa

Hoston Street Car Amenities. From the Boston Journal.

The last seat in the horse car had just been taken when a very poupous, nervous old gentleman bearded it, and, casting his eye around in search of a place in which to deposit himself, discovered that a life tie boy occupied the corner seat at the further end. The old gentleman evidently made up his mind to have the corner seat, and, approaching the younget has laid; "My good little boy, you are younger than I am, and can stand the strain upon your less better than I can, for I have so much more to hold up. Wen't you, like a good little boy, give me your seat?" "Naw" said the boy, stonily garing at the old gentleman. "You should be more polite my boy, and more obliging. You know that if your father were to come in now and ask you for your seat you would give it to him." "You betcher life I would, "answered this boy is a truly obliging sourie "cease I wouldn't ride in no car wid no ghoat."